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### IN VACATION.

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**Didn't Have the Nerve.**—A town character, who had been in trouble with the police many times, was arrested recently on a minor criminal charge. The arresting officer was amazed when the fellow appeared in police court with a lawyer prepared to make a defense. Finally his case was called and the judge asked:

"Prisoner, are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Let my lawyer plead not guilty for me, judge," was the reply. "I ain't got the nerve."—Kansas City Star.

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**A Surrender.**—On his eighty-fourth birthday Paul Smith, the veteran Adirondack hotel keeper, who started in life as a guide, and died owning \$1,000,000 worth of forest land, was talking about boundary disputes with an old friend.

"Didn't you hear of the lawsuit over a title that I had with Jones down in Malone last summer?" asked Paul. The friend had not heard.

"Well," said Paul, "it was this way. I sat in the court room before the case opened, with my witnesses around me. Jones bustled in, stopped, looked my witnesses over carefully, and said: 'Paul, are those your witnesses?' 'They are,' said I.

"'Then you win,' said he. 'I've had them witnesses twice myself.'" —San Francisco Argonaut.

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**Legal Confusion.**—A Cleveland lawyer tells how, during a trial, one of the jurors suddenly rose from his seat and fled from the court room. He was, however, arrested in his flight before he had left the building and brought back.

"I should like to know what you mean by such an action as this," said the judge, in a lenient tone, however, as he knew the man, an elderly German, to be a simple, straightforward person.

"Vell, your honor, I will explain," said the juror. "Ven Mr. Jones finished mit his talking my mind vas clear all through, but ven Mr. Smith begins his talking I becomes all confused again already, and I says to myself, 'I better leave at vonce, und stay away until he is done, because, your honor, to tell the truth, I didn't like de vay der argument vas going.'"—Cleveland Leader.